

VISIT...

LANZAROTE
Caliente.COM

SPECIAL: HOWARD THE DUCK PULL-OUT COMIC- INSIDE!

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**MARVEL
COMICS
GROUP**

NO. 7

WEEK ENDING
NOV. 24, 1976

IN FULL COLOUR!

THE NEWEST-AND GREATEST-SUPERHERO OF ALL!

CAPTAIN BRITAIN

IOP

**MUST ESCAPE--BEFORE
THE SUCTION-POWER OF
THESE CONCORDE ENGINES
DESTROYS ME!**

AND NOW! THE AWESOME
ORIGIN OF THE MAN-MENACE
CALLED...

HURRICANE!

IS THIS THE END OF CAPTAIN BRITAIN?
YOU'LL LEARN THE INCREDIBLE ANSWER IN:

WIND OF DEATH!

WHEN STUDENT-PHYSICIST BRIAN BRADDOCK RUBS HIS MYSTIC AMULET, HE TRANSFORMS INTO
BRITAIN'S SUPER-HEROIC CHAMPION OF JUSTICE...

Stan Lee
PRESENTS:

CAPTAIN BRITAIN!

WIND OF DEATH!



IT'S FUTILE TO STRUGGLE, CAPTAIN BRITAIN! EVEN YOUR STRENGTH CAN NOT BREAK THOSE CHAINS --AND IN MERE MOMENTS--

--YOU WILL BE DEAD!

HURRICANE MAY BE RIGHT!

I'M SHACKLED OVER THE AIR INTAKE OF A CONCORDE--AND WHEN HE PUSHES THE THROTTLES TO FULL POWER I'LL BE SUCKED INTO THE ENGINE...

...AND CUT TO PIECES!

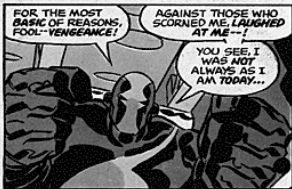
CHRIS CLAREMONT,
AUTHOR.
HERB TRIMPE &
FRED KIDA,
ARTISTS.
IRV. WATANABE,
LETTERER.
MARIE SEVERIN,
COLORIST.
LARRY LIEBER,
EDITOR.



MUST STALL FOR TIME...TIME TO THINK OF A WAY OUT! C'MON, CHUM, USE YOUR FAMOUS BRADDOCK BRAIN--!

IF I'M TO DIE, HURRICANE, AT LEAST TELL ME THE REASON--!

YOU OBVIOUSLY HAVE GENIUS! WHY USE IT CRIMINALLY?



FOR THE MOST BASIC OF REASONS, FOOL--VENGEANCE!

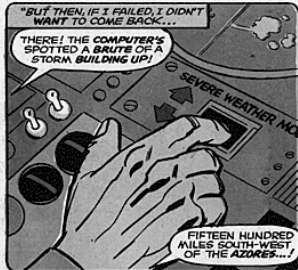
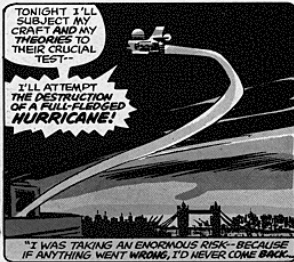
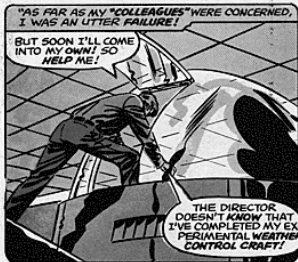
AGAINST THOSE WHO SCORNED ME, LAUGHED AT ME--!

YOU SEE, I WAS NOT ALWAYS AS I AM TODAY...



"...TWO YEARS AGO, I WAS ALBERT POTTER, A METEOROLOGIST AT LONDON WEATHER RESEARCH CENTRE..."

...AND THIS, DEAR, IS BERT "HURRICANE" POTTER, THE MAN WHO'S GOING TO TAME THE BIG WIND.



"IT WAS HURRICANE LINDA--ONE OF THE WORST STORMS IN MODERN HISTORY--AND I WAS FLYING INTO HER HEART..."



"I'D BUILT THE WEATHER CRAFT TO TAKE PUNISHMENT, BUT NEVER HAD I ANTICIPATED THE HOLOCAUST THAT NOW ENGULFED ME!"

"STILL, ALL SYSTEMS WERE OPERATING AS EXPECTED, UNTIL..."



LIGHTNING--REPEATEDLY HITTING THE SHIP--AS THOUGH THE STORM WAS ACTUALLY ATTACKING ME! OH, NO--

THE POWER CELLS ARE SHORTING OUT--OVERLOADING... THE CIRCUITS ARE GENERATING AN ENERGY FEEDBACK!

"IN AN INSTANT IT WAS OVER! MY WEATHER CRAFT WAS TRANSFORMED FROM A GLEAMING CONSTRUCT OF TITANIUM ALLOY--THE PRODUCT OF ONE MAN'S GENIUS--



"--INTO A PILE OF WHIRLING JUNK..."

"...WHOSE MULTIPLE EXPLOSIONS WERE HURLING ME--ALIVE!--OUT INTO THE RULL FURY OF THE HURRICANE!"

"BY ALL LOGIC I SHOULD HAVE BEEN KILLED IN THAT INSTANT..."



...OR, WHEN I HIT THE WATER AFTER A FOUR THOUSAND METRE FALL...

"BUT BY SOME STRANGE PHENOMENON--SOME INEXPLICABLE QUIRK OF NATURE--



"I SURVIVED!"

"SURVIVED, TO BE RESCUED TWO DAYS LATER FROM SPENT SEAS."



"SURVIVED, CLUTCHING THE CONVICTION THAT MY CRAFT HAD NOT BEEN DESTROYED BY HUMAN ERROR--BUT BY SABOTAGE!"

"SOMEONE AT THE CENTRE, ENVOUS OF THE GLORY THAT WOULD HAVE BEEN MINE, HAD SABOTAGED MY CRAFT!"

"BUT ALL MANKIND WAS GUILTY-- GUILTY OF RIDICULE AND SCORN--AND NOW THAT THE HURRICANE HAD CHANGED ME--HAD MADE ME ONE WITH ITSELF--I HAD THE POWER TO EXACT MY VENGEANCE!"

I HID FROM MY UNSUSPECTING ENEMIES UNTIL MY PLAN WAS READY. OVER THE FOLLOWING MONTHS, I EXPLORED MY AWESOME POWER...

I FOCUSED IT, REFINED IT, TURNED IT INTO A WEAPON CAPABLE OF BRINGING THE WORLD TO ITS KNEES.

WHICH IS WHAT I SHALL DO--ONCE YOU ARE OUT OF THE WAY.

HE'S STARTED THE ENGINE!

THE WIND FORCE--IT'S TEARING AT ME! SOMEONE'S CERTAIN TO HEAR THE JET WHINE--

--BUT BY THE TIME THEY ARRIVE, IT'LL BE TOO LATE. I MUST ESCAPE ON MY OWN!

I'LL SNAP MY ARM FORWARD, AND HOPE THAT THE SHOCK SHATTERS THE CHAIN...

KRITCH!

IT WORKED!

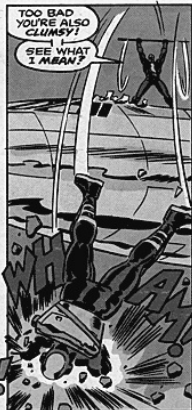
BUT THERE'S NO TIME TO BREAK THE OTHER SHACKLES. HURRICANE'S RUNNING THE ENGINES UP TO FULL THROTTLE--

WAIT--THE CHAINS ARE SET TO HOLD CAPTAIN BRITAIN...

...NOT BRIAN BRADDOCK.

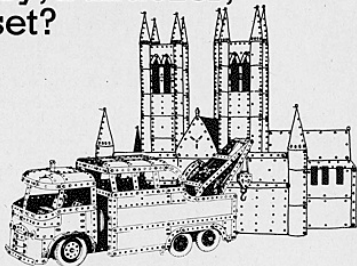
I ONLY HOPE BRIAN CAN WITHSTAND THE TREMENDOUS SUCTION.







Have you got a meccano liner,
budgie, autogyro, cathedral,
vending-machine, trolley-bus,
breakdown lorry, bulldozer,
dumper truck set?



MECCANO 
The growing tradition



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MIGHTY
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BOOKS

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PLEASE ALLOW FOUR WEEKS FOR DELIVERY

Stan Lee
PRESENTS:

THE **FANTASTIC FOUR!**TM

BEFORE THE F.F. CAN CATCH THEIR BREATH, THEY WILL HAVE TO FACE--

THE POWER OF-- THE OVER-MIND!

LAST ISH, WE SAW THE THING, LOCKED IN MORTAL COMBAT WITH THE RAMPAGING HULK! AND THEN, DUE TO A STARTLING ACCIDENT OF FATE--

HE'S DEAD!
THE HULK
KILLED
HIM

AND IT'S YOUR
FAULT-- 'CAUSE
YOU WAITED
TOO LONG

BEN-- DEAD?
OH NO-- NO!
IT CAN'T BE
TRUE! NOT--
NOT BEN

THERE'S
NO PULSE!
NO HEART-
BEAT

STORY:
STAN (THE
MAN) LEE

PENCILLING:
BIG JOHN BUSCEMA
EMBELLISHMENT:
JOLTIN' JOE SINNOTT
LETTERING:
ADORABLE ARTIE SIMEK



"WITH THE THING DEFEATED,
MY RAGE DIED DOWN! THE
UNCONTROLLABLE FURY I
HAD FELT SEEMED TO FADE
AWAY!"



HE'S SO STILL!
I--I CAN FEEL
NO HEARTBEAT

AND NOW, I'M MY
NORMAL SELF
AGAIN

BUT, WHY
COULDN'T
I HAVE
BEEN THE
ONE--TO
DIE?



WHILE, AROUND THE
CORNER--

DO WE
MOVE
IN NOW,
CAPTAIN?

RIGHT!
OUR
ORDERS ARE
TO ARREST
THE
FANTASTIC
FOUR



THERE'S ONLY THREE OF 'EM
TO TACKLE!

THE THING'S
HAD IT

STAND
BACK
THERE!
LET US
IN!



YOU AND THE KID ARE UNDER ARREST, RICHARDS

THEY'RE
MURDERERS!
THEY ALMOST
WRECKED THE CITY

I'VE GOT MY
ORDERS TO
BRING YOU
IN

YEAH!
UP
THE
FF

YOU'RE
ARRESTING
US? FOR
WHAT?



YOU KIDDIN'? LOOK AT
THE DAMAGE YOU
CAUSED

IT WAS
POOR BEN--
FIGHTING
FOR HIS
LIFE

DON'T GIVE
US ANY
TROUBLE,
MISTER! YOU
CAN TELL
IT TO THE JUDGE

LISTEN, JOHNNY--
THEY MUSTN'T TAKE
US! I--JUST THOUGHT
OF SOMETHING

KEEP
BEN'S NAME
OUT OF
THIS, REED

IT'S TOO LATE,
BIG BRAIN!
BEN'S FINISHED--
AND SO ARE YOU,
IN MY BOOK







JOHNNY!
HELLO ME!
IT'S FOR
BEN! YOU
HAVE TO--
UNNNH!

WE GOT
'IM! HE
SMASHED
INTO THE
WALL



HE'S STUNNED! HURRY--
GRAB HIM BEFORE HE CAN--

HEY! WHAT'S
THIS? WHAT'S
GOIN' ON?

CAN'T
TOUCH HIM!
THERE'S
SOMETHING
IN THE WAY



THANK
HEAVEN
I GOT HERE
IN TIME

MY INVISIBLE
FORCE FIELD
WILL SHIELD
HIM



IF ONLY I HAD LEFT MISS
HARKNESS EARLIER

PERHAPS I
COULD HAVE
HELPED
POOR BEN

I'VE GOT TO
GET DOWN
THERE! BUT
FIRST--

I'LL RELEASE
THE FIELD
LONG ENOUGH
FOR JOHNNY
TO JOIN
HIM--



THEY'RE
TOGETHER--
CARRYING BEN

I MUST
BE CRAZY,
HELPIN'
YOU LIKE
THIS

NOW
THEY'LL
NEED MY
JET CAR

DON'T
TALK!
JUST DO
AS I
SAY



SECONDS LATER, AFTER
PAUSING TO PICK UP
ALICIA--

TO THE LAB,
SUE AT
ATTACK
SPEED

BEN'S LIFE
DEPENDS
ON IT

BEN'S LIFE
BUT--BUT
I
THOUGHT--

DON'T
THINK!
JUST
MOVE!
MOVE!

I--WON'T
FAIL YOU,
DARLING

Stan Lee
PRESENTS: **HOWARD THE DUCK!**™

THERE ARE WORLDS UPON WORLDS
... WORLDS WITHIN WORLDS
... WORLDS WITHOUT END.



EVERY MAN'S MIND
IS A UNIVERSE.

AND BETWEEN THOSE UNI-
VERSSES ARE PLACES LIKE THIS,
WHERE REALITIES COLLIDE.



WORLDS WHERE ALL AND
NOTHING ARE SYNONYMOUS...

... WORLDS NOT MEANT FOR LIVING
BEINGS... UNFIT FOR CREATURES
WHO MUST REASON...



FOR LOGIC, RATIONALE, EVEN
SANITY HAVE NO MEANING HERE.

SO CONSIDER
THE PLIGHT OF
**HOWARD
THE DUCK!**

FOR MONTHS, BY OUR RECKONING,
HE HAS BEEN FALLING THROUGH
THIS UN-WORLD, THIS VOID
BETWEEN...

... ALONE WITH HIS THOUGHTS
IN SOUNDLESS SPACE, LEFT
TO WONDER WHETHER OR
NOT HE EXISTS.

FROG

DEATH!

INTRODUCING A NEW
CONCEPT IN COMIC
LITERATURE BY

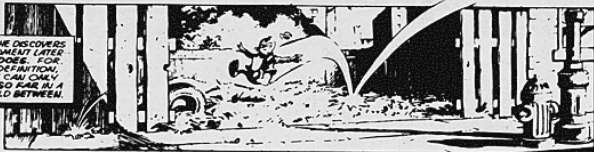
STEVE GERBER
Writer

FRANK BRUNNER
Artist

TOM ORZ
lettering

CARL BARKS
spiritual guide

AS HE DISCOVERS
A MOMENT LATER
HE DOES. FOR
BY DEFINITION,
ONE CAN ONLY
GO SO FAR IN A
WORLD BETWEEN.



IT--IT'S GROUND! SOLID
GROUND! I'M SITTING ON
THE GROUND! NOT
FALLING-- SITTING!

AND THERE'S
GRASS-- AND
TREES-- AND
BUILDINGS!
I'M HOME!
I MADE IT!

MISTER,
ARE YOU
ALL RIGHT?

OH SURE-- JUST A
LITTLE SHAKY NATCH,
BUT IT'S GREAT TO BE
BACK, AN'--



WAAAAGH!

I'M BACK ON THE
WORLD OF TALKING
HAIRLESS APES!

HEY--
YOU'RE A
DUCK!

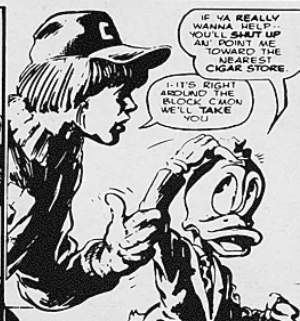
THERE AIN'T NO JUSTICE!
YA SAVE THE UNIVERSE
AN' WHAT DOES IT GET YA?

"YOU'RE A DUCK"--
--THAT'S WHAT IT
GETS YA!

M-MAYBE
WE CAN
HELP YOU?

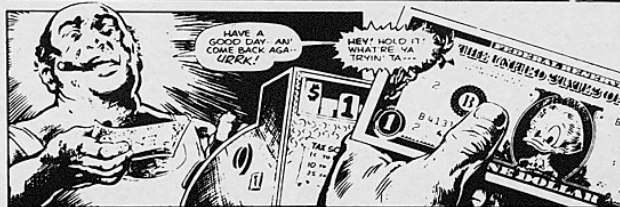
IF YA REALLY
WANNA HELP--
YOU'LL SHUT UP
AN' POINT ME
TOWARD THE
NEAREST
CIGAR STORE.

I--IT'S RIGHT
AROUND THE
BLOCK! C'MON
WE'LL TAKE
YOU!





AND YET, SENSING THAT THESE TWO "APES" MEAN HIM NO HARM... HE FOLLOWS.







EVERYBODY
HOPES HE
WILL JUMP
BUT HE
JUST SITS
THERE...

...BRINGIN'
DOWN
PROPERTY
VALUES

YEAH, I
CAN SEE WHY
HE MAKES
PEOPLE NERVOUS
IF HE EVER
JUMPED...!



BOTTOMS
UP!

YA-A-ARGH!

IT'S--
WORKING...



Y'KNOW, JUICE, I COULD DRINK
YOU RIGHT NOW AND SHOW ALL
THOSE FOOLS. I COULD BE
MASTER OF THE WORLD!

BUT I KEEP
ASKING MYSELF
WHY? WHY
SHOULD I
CONQUER THE
WORLD?



I MEAN... ONCE I GOT THE
WORLD, WHAT WOULD I DO
WITH IT? THE ONLY THING
POWER'S GOOD FOR... IS
GETTING MORE POWER.

AND IF A MAN'S
GOT ALL THE POWER--
ALL THAT'S LEFT FOR
HIM IS TO USE IT.

TO GET RID OF
HIS ENEMIES, TO
KILL PEOPLE



SO... KILLING PEOPLE,
BEING FEARED IS REALLY
WHAT WORLD DOMINA-
TION IS ALL ABOUT,
RIGHT?

SO WHY WASTE ALL
THAT TIME CONQUERING
THE WORLD... WHEN I
CAN JUST DRINK YOU--
AND KILL PEOPLE?

WHY,
INDEED?

I'M--
CHANGING...

I'M A
FR--ARGH!



ON MY WORLD,
GARKO, WE
NEVER SAY
"DIE!" WE
SAY...

---KILL!!

PERHAPS THE TIME HE HAS SPENT
IN THE UN-WORLD HAS MADE HIM
TOO RASH, TOO FOOLISHLY DARING...



OR PERHAPS THE
SUDDEN ADVANCE
OF THIS MONSTER
HAS TAPPED A
HITHERTO UNKNOWN
RESERVE OF COUR-
AGE WITHIN HIM...

BUT HE FIGHTS WITH A SAVAGERY HE HAS
NEVER KNOWN BEFORE!

HE FINDS HIMSELF GROWLING
WORDS OF DEFIANCE, WORDS OF
ANGER!

ON MY GEEK, I'M
SHRIKING! HE FEELS
A REAL LUCK!



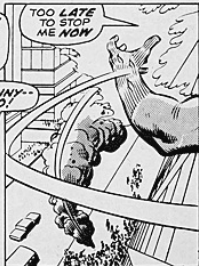
WH WHAT'S
HAPPENING
TO ME?

HE IS FILLED WITH A
DETERMINATION TO
WIN! TO CARVE A
PLACE FOR HIMSELF IN
THIS STRANGE WORLD!

GETTING HARDER
TO THINK! WANNA
FINO A POND!









BUT RELAX!
A LITTLE
SMOKE
ATTACK
NEVER HURT
ANYONE



THEY'RE
DISPERSING!
NOW, JUST
ONE MORE
LITTLE PUFF--

STOP IT,
YOU
FOOL



THAT'S ALL
YOU'RE
GOOD FOR,
ISN'T IT?
JUST
STOPPIN'
PEOPLE

LIKE YOU
STOPPED ME
BEFORE--FROM
SAVIN' POOR
BEN

STOW
IT!
YOU'VE
SAID
ENOUGH



YOU BONE-
HEADED
BRAT--I'M
TRYING TO
SAVE HIM

THE CURRENT'S STILL OFF!
REED NEEDS YOUR HELP--
TO ENERGIZE HIS
TRANSFORMER

YOU CAN'T
FAIL US NOW,
JOHNNY

OKAY!
OKAY!
GET OFF
MY
BACK,
SIS



AWRIGHT!
HERE'S YOUR
CHANCE TO
MAKE YOUR
GRANDSTAND
PLAY

IT'S NO
ACT,
JOHNNY!
THIS IS
FOR
REAL

PLEASE,
GOD!
PLEASE!
PLEASE--



I THOUGHT I
DETECTED A
HEARTBEAT!
AND, IF I'M
RIGHT--



THIS ENERGY
BOOSTER WILL
BE ALL THAT'S--
THAT'S--

FACE
IT,
BIG
MOUTH--

YER
ALWAYS
RIGHT



BEN!





NOT
ANY
MORE
THERE
AIN'T

SO, SEE YA
AROUND,
KIDDIES! ALICIA
'N ME GOT SOME
CLASSY
CELEBRATIN'
TO DO

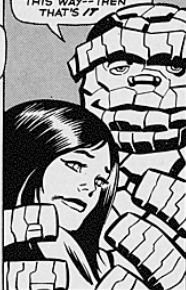
HOW
WONDERFUL
THAT
EVERYTHING
TURNED OUT
ALL RIGHT

YEAH, SIS--
FOR EVERY-
ONE EXCEPT
ME

I'M **DOWE** MESSIN' AROUND
WITH TRYIN' TA CHANGE
MYSELF

I NEVER HADDA
CHANCE TO **REALIZE**
BEFORE HOW MUCH I
LIKE BEIN' THE BLUE-
EYED, BLUSHIN' THING

'N SINCE MY **SWEET**
PATDOTIE LIKES ME
THIS WAY--THEN
THAT'S IT



ANYONE CAN
LOOK LIKE
ONE'N **YOU** TWO
CLOWNS

BUT I'M
SOMETHIN'
SPECIAL--
'N THAT'S
WHERE IT'S
AT



WHAT DO YOU **MEAN**, JOHNNY?!

BEN'S GOT **ALICIA**!
YOU'VE GOT **SUE**! BUT
WHAT ABOUT **MY** GIRL?
CRYSTAL'S GONE-- HALF-
WAY AROUND THE **WORLD**
TO JOIN THE
INHUMANS



NO ONE'S BREAKING HIS
HEART WORRYING ABOUT
JOHNNY STORM! NO ONE
CARES THAT I LOST THE
GIRL I LOVE



NEXT: } WHEN WALKS THE...



Stan Lee presents

**CAPTAIN
BRITAIN'S**

FUN PAGE

by OWEN M'CARRON

FANTASTIC NINE PICTURE-WORD

PUZZLE

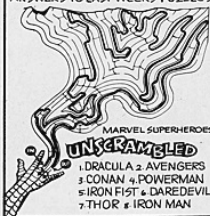
NOTHING TO IT! IDENTIFY THESE GENTLEMEN (?) WHO HAVE ALL APPEARED IN FANTASTIC FOUR ADVENTURES AND PUT THEIR NAMES (HORIZONTAL ONLY) BELOW!



BUT YOU MUST PUT THEM IN THE CORRECT PLACES. AFTER ALL, WE WERE KIND ENOUGH TO GIVE YOU A FREE LETTER FROM EACH NAME!

— GENEROUS LARRY

ANSWERS TO LAST WEEK'S PUZZLES:



MARVEL SUPERHEROES

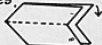
UNSCRAMBLED

1. DRACULA 2. AVENGERS
3. CONAN 4. POWERMAN
5. IRON FIST 6. DAREDEVIL
7. THOR 8. IRON MAN

HOW TO MAKE YOUR 'HOWARD THE DUCK' COMIC ~

① PULL OUT CENTRE SECTION PAGES

② FOLD IN HALF ALONG DOTTED LINE



③ CUT TOPS OF PAGES TO MAKE AN 8-PAGE BOOK
YOUR BOOK SHOULD READ FROM
P1 to P8. NOW - ENJOY IT!



FUN PAGE SPECIAL! IF THIS SPACE HAS A PRINTED MESSAGE YOU WIN A PRIZE!

IF THIS COMIC IS ONE OF THE 100 SPECIALLY PRINTED ISSUES, WITH A MESSAGE IN THIS SPACE, SEND THIS COUPON WITH YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS TO: STAN LEE SPECIAL, MARVEL COMICS, ROOM 106, 52, HIGH HOLBORN, LONDON WC1. THE FIRST FIVE OUT OF THE MAIL BOX GET A SIGNED COPY OF 'BRING ON THE BAD GUYS'. THE REST, A MARVEL PRIZE!

Stan Lee NICK FURY, AGENT OF S.H.I.E.L.D.!
PRESENTS: SUPREME HEADQUARTERS INTERNATIONAL ESPIONAGE LAW-ENFORCEMENT DIVISION

"SO EVIL, THE NIGHT!"

NO...YOU'RE NOT SEEING THINGS! IT'S EXACTLY WHAT IT LOOKS LIKE! REMEMBER A FEW ISHS AGO, WHEN FURY TOLD A NEW RECRUIT TO REPLACE HIS OLD WRECKED CAR WITH ANOTHER? YOU'RE JUST IN TIME TO FASTEN YOUR SEAT BELT...SO LET'S GO! THAT'S AN ORDER!

WELL...THIS IS IT, COLONEL FURY! WHEN THE GALS IS PUTTIN' HIS MIND TA SOMETHING, YA SHOULD KNOW IT'S GONNA BE A REAL BEAUT!

HOPE YA DON'T THINK I OVERDONE IT, BUT IT IS MY FIRST JOB FER SHIELD, Y'KNOW!

GOTTA HAND IT TO YA, GAFFER! THIS BABY MAKES MY OLD PORSCHE 904 LOOK LIKE THE MITS ON A BAD DAY!

BUT, YA CAN SEE RIGHT THROUGH THE BLAMED THING!

RIGHT, NICK! HE'S CAST A FERRARI 330/P4 BERLINETTA OUT OF SOME SORT OF CLEAR FIBER-GLASS...ENGINE AND ALL!

THAT MAKES IT COMPLETELY INVISIBLE FROM A FEW HUNDRED FEET AWAY...AND UNDERWATER, TOO! THAT'S WHAT I CALL CAMOUFLAGE!

...AND NOW, MAY WE PRESENT THE ONLY MEN IN ALL COMICDOM WHO COULD HAVE PRODUCED THIS SPELLBINDING SUPER-SPY THRILLER OF TWO-FISTED ACTION, MARROW-CHILLING SUSPENSE AND UNBELIEVABLE PURSUIT... WE GIVE YOU...

STAN LEE
EDITOR

JIM STERANKO
WRITER/ILLUSTRATOR

FRANK GIACOIA
INKER

SAM ROSEN
LETTERER

IT'S DRIVEN BY A V-12 4.4 LITER ENGINE FIRED BY TWIN MARELLI DISTRIBUTORS AN' HAS A FIVE-SPEED GEARBOX! SHE'LL DO ABOUT 200 M.P.H., AN' THAT'S TRAVELIN'... **BELIEVE ME!**



THING IS, YA GOTTA GET USED TO FINDIN' THE DOOR HANDLE!



I'M JUST GETTIN' WARMED UP! BESIDES THE **USUAL ARSENAL**, WHICH AIN'T INSTALLED YET, SHE COMES EQUIPPED WITH A **SPECIAL COLOUR-CHANGING RHEOSTAT!** I'LL SHOW YA!



HEY! LOOKA THAT! THIS GIZMO CAN MAKE IT **YELLOW...**



ORANGE...



EVEN RED...



PURPLE...



THERE'S BLUE...



AND BLACK, TOO! SON OF A GUN!



YA CAN DRIVE IT BY **REMOTE CONTROL** WITH THAT GADGET... **TOO!**

I REPLACED THE OLD MACH-PRESSURE FAN JETS IN THE WHEELS WITH MINATURE **VORTEX BEAMS**, LIKE WHAT YA USE IN YER **HELI-CARRIER**! NOW YA CAN MANEUVER BETTER! A'COURSE, IF YA GOTTA DRIVE AT NIGHT **WITHOUT BEIN' SPOTTED**, USE THE **INFRA-RED HEADLIGHTS**. THE WINDSHIELD'S TREATED SO YOU CAN SEE CLEAR AS DAYLIGHT!



GAFFER, I'LL BET YER A RIOT WITH AN **ERECTOR SET!** GOOD TA HAVE YA ON OUR SIDE, MISTER! YOU GOT **ME CONVINCED!**



YEAH! WAIT'LL THAT GUY **BOND** GETS A LOAD'A THAT BABY!

I SUPPOSE I SHOULD APOLOGIZE TO FURY FOR BEING SO RUDE TO HIM BEFORE--BY USING JUDO ON HIM JUST BECAUSE HE'S PREJUDICED AGAINST FEMALE AGENTS.*

PARDON ME, COLONEL! I'VE BEEN ASKED TO GIVE THIS TO YOU!

*CAPTAIN BRITAIN#2.

HOW DO YA LIKE THAT! THEY TURNED DOWN MY REQUESTION FOR FUNDS FOR THE CAR...AH! IT'S ALREADY BUILT!

THINGS AIN'T TOUGH ENOUGH WITHOUT ALL THE BLASTED DELAYS! YOU MUST BE A JINK, COUNTESS!

SORRY YOU FEEL THAT WAY, COLONEL FURY-- CONSIDERING WE MAY HAVE TO WORK TOGETHER OCCASIONALLY!

FURY, YA MEATHEAD! SHE'S ONLY TRYIN' TA BE NICE! CAN'T YA SEE THIS IS A REAL LADY? MAKE IT UP TO HER, YA GLOD.

GOTTA HEAD OVER TA SHIELD HQ... THE NEW ESP DIVISION WAS JUST COMPLETED! HOW'Z BOUT COMIN' ALONG? WE'LL TAKE THE CAR, OKAY?

CAN WE DROP YA SOMEWHERE, MASKED MAN?

NO THANKS, NICK! TONY STARK'S ON HIS WAY TO PICK ME UP! TAKE GOOD CARE OF HIM, MISS!

: HUMPHFF! :

THEN, IN NEW YORK'S CROSTOWN TRAFFIC AND IN ANSWER TO FURY'S QUESTIONS, THE COUNTESS VALENTINA ALLEGRO DE FOUNTAINE EXPLAINS HER PERSONAL INVOLVEMENT WITH THE CAUSE OF SHIELD...

...AND AFTER BOTH MY PARENTS WERE KILLED FOR AIDING THE RESISTANCE, LIFE BECAME MEANINGLESS! THEN, I THOUGHT IF I COULD CARRY ON IN THEIR PLACES, PERHAPS THEIR DEATH WOULD NOT BE IN VAIN!

I KNOW HOW YA FEEL! AN S.O. DOES EVERY JOB WHO EVER LOST A BUDDY IN WAR!

EVENUALLY, I WAS CONTACTED BY YOUR PEOPLE! THEY FELT I MIGHT BE IMPORTANT TO THEM!

AN! I GOT A FEELIN' THAT YOU WILL, TOO!

AND, NOT LONG AFTERWARD, FURY AND HIS LOVELY COMPANION MAKE THEIR WAY INTO A DAZZLING SECRET INNER SANCTUM, THE ULTIMATE DEFENSE... **THE INCREDIBLE ESP CHAMBER.** HERE, A SCORE OF SHIELD SENTRY'S STAND GUARD OVER A TEEMING THRONG OF TECHNICOS, THE ARCHITECTS OF THE TOWERING **COMMUNICATOR BEAM** COMPLEX; HERE, GIGANTIC COMPUTERS SYNCHRONIZE FRAGMENTED **BRAINWAVE PATTERNS** AND UNBELIEVABLE **THOUGHT ILLUSIONS** WHILE SEARING COLOURS EXPLODE ACROSS A SERIES OF **PARABOLIC REFLECTORS**; HERE DWELL A HANDFUL OF SPECIALLY CHOSEN MEN AND WOMEN, WHO POSSESS EXTRAORDINARY **MIND-EXPANDING POWERS** FAR OUTSIDE THE PERIMETER OF ORDINARY BRAINS; HERE, THEY WATCH AND WAIT AS A COMBINATION OF **SUPER-CEREBRAL CONTROLS** SHATTER **PARANORMAL DIMENSIONS OF TIME AND SPACE**, SEARCHING WITH POWERFUL **TELEPATHIC POWERS** ACROSS THE MILLENNIA, ATTEMPTING TO **ECLIPSE THE UNKNOWN**, TO UNLEASH DEADLY SECRETS IN THE **KILL-OR-BE-KILLED** GAME OF INTERNATIONAL INTRIGUE.



LOOKA THAT!
IT'S TAKEN 'EM
OVER A YEAR
TO CONSTRUCT
IT.

AIN'T EXACTLY
SOMETHIN' YOU'D FIND
IN A BOX'A CRACKER-
JACKS, BUT WHO CARES
WHAT IT LOOKS LIKE AS
LONG AS IT GETS THE
JOB DONE!

IT'S BREATHTAKING!
I NEVER DREAMED SHIELD
WAS THIS ADVANCED!

BUT, WHAT'S IT ALL
ABOUT, COLONEL?





THANKS FOR THE HELP, FELLA! I'LL TAKE IT FROM HERE! NEXT STOP... CHINATOWN!

COLONEL, SHOULDN'T YOU...

SEE YA LATER, COUNTLESS!
KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN FURY!

MINUTES LATER...



HE'S JUST LIKE THEY SAID... IN LOVE WITH DANGER...



COULDN'T WAIT TO GO ALONE INTO THE NIGHT...



...INTO THE NIGHT...



SO EVIL!

BUT, WITHOUT ANOTHER WORD, THE INDESTRUCTIBLE AGENT OF SHIELD BEGINS TO FORMULATE A PLAN OF ACTION AS HE RACES TOWARD HIS DESTINATION...



WHAT A NIGHT! STILL, IT'S KEEPIN' THE TEARS OFF THE STREET'S! CHINATOWN JUST AHEAD OF ME NOW, I THINK I'LL CRUISE AROUND!

LEAST I CAN DO IS GET FAMILIAR WITH THE LOCAL TURF!



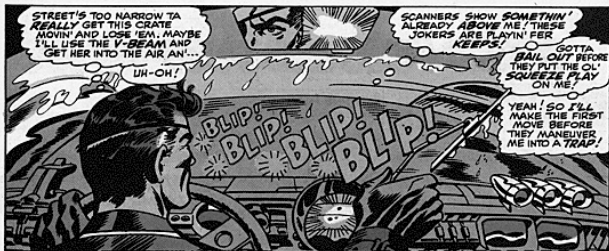
THIS'S ALWAYS BEEN A PRETTY QUIET DISTRICT... I GUESS THAT'S WHY THE CLAW DECIDED TO MOVE IN!

HEY! WHAT IN SAM HILL... THAT STORE FRONT... SLIDIN' UP... AN... AN... NAW, THEY GOTTA BE KIDDIN'!

DON'T KNOW HOW THEY SPOTTED ME, BUT IT DOES LOOK LIKE THE BOYS'VE COME OUT TA PLAY!

AN' I'LL GIVE 'EM A RUN FOR THEIR MONEY, TOO!

RAK RAK VAA MMBBRI!



DON'T MISS YOUR CHANCE TO BE WHERE THE ACTION IS! NEXT ISSUE!

PATCH PUTS HIS FOOT IN IT.

THE MORNING AFTER
A HEAVY MEAL WITH
THE MONSTERS....



VISITING TIME.



HEY, THEY'VE GOT
A GREAT NEW
BLOBS FLAVOUR.



NEW FLAVOUR?
CORNPLASTER
COCKTAIL
MAYBE?

OR EVEN
TOAD IN THE
MOLE.

NO IT'S... RASPBERRY AND SHERBET!

I'D SETTLE
FOR SMOKED
SLIPPERS!



VISITING TIME SEVERAL
DAYS LATER.....



NEW BLOBS
RASPBERRY & SHERBET FLAVOUR DROPS

BLOBS
TOFFEE APPLE FLAVOUR DROPS

BLOBS
STRAWBERRY & CREAM FLAVOUR DROPS

BLOBS
FIZZY GOLD FLAVOUR DROPS

BLOBS
FIZZY ORANGE FLAVOUR DROPS

BLOBS
APPLE BAKKARIE FLAVOUR DROPS

TREBOR BLOBS
FLAVOURS YOU DON'T EXPECT TO FIND IN A SWEET.